

FINAL DRAFT  
March 31, 1980

THE FACTS OF LIFE

"Dope"

Written by

Jerry Mayer

Directed by

John Bowab

Produced by

Jerry Mayer

A  
T.A.T. COMMUNICATIONS COMPANY  
PRODUCTION

SHOW : #0113

TAPE : 4/01/80

AIR : TBA

FACTS OF LIFE

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE FOR MARCH 27 THRU APRIL 1, 1980

#0113

MONDAY, MARCH 31, 1980

STAGE #7 (X1554, Booth X1556)

E.S.U.	9:00 AM - 10:00 AM
FAX (ACTORS ON CAMERA)	10:00 AM - 12:30 PM
LUNCH	12:30 PM - 1:30 PM
FAX	1:30 PM - 4:30 PM
RUN THRU WITH WARDROBE	4:30 PM - 5:30 PM
NOTES WITH CAST	5:30 PM -

TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1980

STAGE #7 (X1554, Booth X1556)

E.S.U.	11:45 AM - 12:45 PM
CAMERA NOTES	12:00 PM - 12:45 PM
FAX/RUN-THRU (Simultaneous)	12:45 PM - 2:30 PM
CAST NOTES, M/U, HAIR, WARDROBE	2:30 PM - 3:25 PM
INTROS ON CAMERA	3:25 PM - 3:30 PM
VTR/FAX - DRESS W/AUDIENCE	3:30 PM - 4:30 PM (Crew
MEAL -(Minors must be given 1 hour off)	4:30 PM - 5:30 PM Penalty)
CAST NOTES/VT CHECK IN	5:30 PM - 6:00 PM
M/U, HAIR, WARDROBE	6:00 PM - 6:25 PM
INTROS ON CAMERA	6:25 PM - 6:30 PM
VTR/FAX - AIR W/AUDIENCE	6:30 PM - 7:30 PM
P/U'S (ACTORS & CREW <u>ONLY</u> )	7:30 PM - 9:30 PM

(Children must be released by 9:30.  
Crew penalty after 9:30)

MAKEUP, HAIR AND WARDROBE CALLS:

MAKEUP AND HAIR CALL	10:15 AM
CHARLOTTE RAE	10:30 AM
JOHN LAWLOR, GUEST ACTORS & EXTRAS	12:00 PM
MINORS	12:30 PM

THE FACTS OF LIFE

#0113

CAST

MRS. EDNA GARRETT. . . . . CHARLOTTE RAE  
STEPHEN BRADLEY. . . . . JOHN LAWLOR  
BLAIR. . . . . LISA WHELCHER  
NANCY. . . . . FELICE SCHACHTER  
MOLLY. . . . . MOLLY RINGWALD  
SUE ANN. . . . . JULIE PIEKARSKI  
TOOTIE . . . . . KIM FIELDS  
NATALIE. . . . . MINDY COHN  
CINDY. . . . . JULIE ANNE HADDOCK  
TUMPY BARKSDALE. . . . . HILLARY HORAN  
EMILY. . . . . HELEN HUNT

SETS

INT. COMMON ROOM  
INT. TUMPY'S ROOM  
INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE TUMPY'S ROOM  
INT. GIRLS' ROOM

FACTS OF LIFE - "Dope"  
 BREAKDOWN OF SCENES - #0113

<u>ACT ONE, SCENE ONE</u> ( 1) <u>INT. COMMON ROOM - DAY</u> (Garrett, Cindy, Sue Ann, Blair, Tootie, Tumpy, Emily)				
<u>ACT ONE, SCENE TWO</u> (10) <u>INT. COMMON ROOM - CONT. ACTION</u> (Sue Ann, Blair, Bradley, Garrett)				
<u>ACT ONE, SCENE THREE</u> (17) <u>INT. HALL OUTSIDE TUMPY'S ROOM -</u> <u>NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)</u> (Blair, Sue Ann)				
<u>ACT ONE, SCENE FOUR</u> (18) <u>INT. TUMPY'S ROOM - NIGHT -</u> <u>CONTINUOUS ACTION</u> (Blair, Sue Ann, Tumpy, Emily, Tootie, Gail)				
ACT ONE TOTAL:				
<u>ACT TWO, SCENE ONE</u> (26) <u>INT. COMMON ROOM - DAY</u> (Garrett, Molly, Cindy, Nancy, Blair, Sue Ann, Tootie, Natalie)				
<u>ACT TWO, SCENE TWO</u> (34) <u>INT. TOOTIE'S ROOM - DAY</u> <u>(THREE HOURS LATER)</u> (Entire Cast)				
ACT TWO TOTAL:				
TOTAL TAPE				
DESIRED TIME				
OVER/ UNDER				

ACT ONESCENE ONEINT. COMMON ROOM - DAY

(BLAIR AND SUE ANN ENTER)

BLAIR

Look, Sue Ann, I know you're my best friend and I know you loaned me your entire allowance at well below prime rate...but I can't tell you the secret.

SUE ANN

Blair, I swear I won't breathe a word.

(HOLDS UP RIGHT HAND)

BLAIR

On your mother's life?

SUE ANN

(REACTS, TAKES HANDS DOWN)

Blair! She's only forty-one.

BLAIR

All right, then on your dog's life.

SUE ANN

Well...Okay. Forgive me, Tiger.

(SHE PUTS RIGHT HAND UP, WITH LEFT HAND,  
FINGERS CROSSED, OUT OF BLAIR'S SIGHT)

I swear on Tiger's life. I won't tell anything. What's the secret?

BLAIR

(SHE LOOKS AROUND)

I'm getting you into 'The Group' with me.

SUE ANN

Fantastic. I was hoping that's what it was.

BLAIR

But, Tumpy is coming over to tell you herself, so you've got to act surprised.

SUE ANN

I don't have to act. I am. Was it hard to get me in?

BLAIR

(SHAKES HEAD 'NO')

Not after I paid them five thousand dollars.

(SUE ANN REACTS TO THE JOKE. SUDDENLY, TOOTIE POPS UP FROM BEHIND A CHAIR WHERE SHE'S BEEN HIDING)

TOOTIE

*behind at couch*

Five thousand dollars? That's the biggest gyp I...

(THEN QUICKLY)

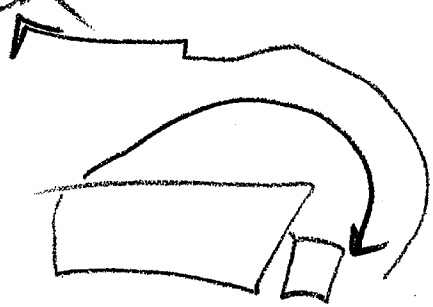
Oh, hi girls. I was just looking for my skate key behind here.

BLAIR

Tootie, shoeskates don't have keys.

TOOTIE

No wonder I couldn't find it.



SUE ANN

Tootie, you don't mind if we talk  
privately, do you?

TOOTIE

(NOT MOVING)

No, go right ahead.

SUE ANN

Alone?

TOOTIE

I'll leave, but I'm gonna tell your  
dog, Tiger, he's a dead duck.

(TOOTIE EXITS)

SUE ANN

Now what's this about five thousand  
dollars?

BLAIR

Naturally, I was kidding. Why should  
it be hard to get a girl like you in  
'The Group'?

SUE ANN

Well, they're all seniors. And aren't  
they supposed to be fast and snobby?

BLAIR

No. They're just like me. Warm and  
understanding.

SUE ANN

Did you tell them I'm kinda square?

BLAIR

Sue Ann, you can't help the way you're built.

SUE ANN

And that I'm a scholarship student?

BLAIR

(NODS)

Of course.

SUE ANN

And that I'm from Kansas City?

BLAIR

Are you crazy? We're meeting after dinner in Tumpy Barksdale's room. And just don't be shocked.

SUE ANN

Shocked? Why?

(MOLLY, CINDY AND NATALIE COME DOWNSTAIRS,  
IN UNIFORM)

BLAIR

Shhh!

CINDY

Blair, every time we see you lately, you go 'Shhh.'

MOLLY

It's like eavesdropping on a leaky tire.



NATALIE

Yeah, since you became a member of...

(FLIPS HER HAIR SNOBBISHLY)

...'The Group,' everything's a big secret. Let's go.

CINDY

Yeah. I'm sure they're not interested in what we heard about Mr. Bradley and his new girlfriend.

SUE ANN

What'd you hear?

CINDY

Shhhh.

(CINDY, MOLLY, NATALIE LAUGH AND EXIT)

SUE ANN

Remember, Blair, we've got to get back early. I've got a book report.

(GARRETT AND BRADLEY ENTER. HE IS WEARING RUNNING SUIT WITH A WHISTLE AROUND HIS NECK)

GARRETT

(POINTS TO A TABLE)

That's where I'll put the stereo set, and the speakers will go over there.

(SEES BLAIR AND SUE ANN)

Hi, girls. I was just telling Mr. Bradley how culturally stimulating it would be to have music in the common room.

BLAIR

Really.

SUE ANN

Neat.

GARRETT

So, if Mr. Bradley would be generous enough to kick in some matching funds we could have a stereo.

BRADLEY

Well, maybe I could get a few dollars out of the Arts Fund. I'll mark it down to 'Music Appreciation.'

GARRETT

I'd appreciate that.

BRADLEY

But I expect you to play a broad spectrum of music, not just rock.

GARRETT

Of course. We'll do our knee bends to Beethoven...

(DOES A SAMPLE DEEP KNEE BEND)

And a few "viggles" to "Vahgner."

(SHE DOES AN EXERCISING WIGGLE)

BRADLEY

I'll see what I can do.

(CHECKS WATCH)

I've got a parents' conference. I'd  
better get out of this whistle.

(HOLDS UP WHISTLE AROUND HIS NECK)

And into my sincere suit.

(BRADLEY STARTS TO EXIT, AS TUMPY AND EMILY  
ENTER)

TUMPY

Good morning, Mr. Bradley. You're  
looking fit.

EMILY

Really.

BRADLEY

Thank you, girls.

(BRADLEY EXITS)

GARRETT

Hi, Emily, Tumpy.

TUMPY

Hi, Mrs. Garrett. Are you sure we  
can't lure you over to our dorm?

EMILY

Really. We could use some young blood  
over there.

GARRETT

My blood thanks you, and I thank you.

Really.

(THE GIRLS LAUGH. GARRETT EXITS TO KITCHEN)

TUMPY

Hi, Blair. And, Sue Ann, I have only  
one thing to say to you...

(GRABS SUE ANN'S HAND)

...you're one of us.

SUE ANN

Oh, am I surprised! Are you kidding?

I don't believe it.

(DURING THIS, BLAIR GIVES 'OH, BROTHER' LOOK)

TUMPY

You told her!

(BLAIR GRINS SHEEPISHLY)

It's all right. It's all right. I'll  
see you both tonight.

EMILY

Really.

(TUMPY AND EMILY EXIT AS SUE ANN HOLDS DOOR  
FOR THEM)

SUE ANN

Boy, are they really great girls.

Blair, what did you mean before, when  
you told me not to be shocked about  
'The Group?'

BLAIR

Well, this will give you a hint.

(BLAIR PULLS OUT A LIPSTICK)

SUE ANN

Blair, lipstick doesn't shock me.

BLAIR

To an outsider, it's lipstick, but to  
a member of 'The Group...'

(SHE PULLS TOP OFF LIPSTICK, EXPOSING A  
HIDDEN COMPARTMENT. SHE PULLS OUT A  
MARIJUANA 'JOINT')

SUE ANN

Mari...

BLAIR

(QUICKLY CLAMPS HER HAND OVER SUE ANN'S  
MOUTH)

Shhh!

(SHE TAKES HER HAND OFF)

SUE ANN

...juana! Do you smoke pot?

BLAIR

No. But everyone in 'The Group' does.  
And tonight we're part of that group.

SUE ANN

Really?

BLAIR

Really.

(ON SUE ANN'S EXPRESSION, WE)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONESCENE TWO - INT. COMMON ROOM

(GARRETT, CINDY - WITH BASKETBALL - AND MOLLY  
HAVE A BUNCH OF STEREO LITERATURE AND PAMPHLETS.  
TOOTIE AND NATALIE ENTER)

TOOTIE

Mrs. Garrett, Blair and Sue Ann are getting  
ready to go to Tumpy's room...better  
known as 'Snob City.'

NATALIE

Yeah, they said we should go ahead and  
discuss the new stereo without them.

GARRETT

No problem. I'll show 'em this stuff  
in the morning.

(PICKS UP A MAGAZINE)

The man at the stereo store told me the  
Yamaguchi system is the state of the  
art. The speakers have woofers, tweeters,  
and midrange drivers. The tape deck has  
a digital pulse count detector and a  
low distortion power meter. And, of course,  
the receiver has ultra stable quartz locked  
tuning.

CINDY

Does it play music?

GARRETT

I have no idea.

MOLLY

Mrs. Garrett, I don't think we should buy a Yamaguchi stereo. If we don't start buying American products, our economy's going into the toilet.

GARRETT

Delicately put, Molly.

CINDY

It says here Yamaguchi is an American company.

NATALIE

You dummy. They gave it a Japanese name so people would have confidence in the quality.

(BLAIR AND SUE ANN ENTER)

BLAIR

We're checking out, Mrs. Garrett.

SUE ANN

We'll be back before curfew.

GARRETT

Give Tumpy and Emily my best.

SUE ANN

For sure.

TOOTIE

Congratulations, Sue Ann. ~~You ~~make~~~~ a great ~~'scurper.'~~ Just tilt your nose a little more toward the moon.

(TOOTIE MAKES A SNOBBISH POSE)

*X to SA  
for getting info the group*

SUE ANN

(SHE SMILES)

Thanks for the tip, Tootie. Let's go,  
Blair. I've got to get back early to  
do my book report.

BLAIR

Right. It's been real.

(BLAIR WAVES AND EXITS WITH SUE ANN)

NATALIE

I wonder what it's like to be in 'The  
Group.'

[ TOOTIE ]

It's probably like walking into a  
snooty country club.

*left of chair*

(ACTING IT OUT)

'How are you, Tumpy? Just fine, Pipsy.  
Do you know Bippy, Dippy and Snitsy?  
Oh, yes, they're fun people. How about  
Kiki and Mugsy and Poopsi?'

(TOOTIE AND THE GIRLS LAUGH)

GARRETT

It's really not fair to make fun of  
people because of their names...Tootie.

(NANCY ENTERS, DRESSED TO GO OUT. SHE SEEMS  
SAD)



NANCY

(DULL AND UNSMILING)

I'm checking out, Mrs. Garrett. I  
have an early date with Roger.

GARRETT

(DRYLY)

I can see you're really looking forward  
to it.

NANCY

(MORE OF THE SAME)

I am. I'm absolutely going out of  
my mind with excitement.

GARRETT

When you calm down, you can tell me  
what's wrong.

NANCY

(LISTLESS)

Nothing.

TOOTIE

I'll tell you what's wrong. My sources  
tell me that Blair ~~tried~~ <sup>couldn't</sup> to get Nancy  
into 'The Group,' and ~~couldn't.~~

(NANCY NODS IN AGREEMENT)

GARRETT

Who are your sources, Tootie?

TOOTIE

(POINTS AT AN EAR AT A TIME)

'Lefty' and 'Righty.'

GARRETT

Why would they keep you out of 'The  
Group,' Nancy?

NATALIE

(JUMPING IN)

In a word, 'Roger.'

CINDY

Roger doesn't go to Bates Academy.

TOOTIE

Yeah, he's a 'town clown.'

NANCY

(SADLY)

But he's my 'town clown.'

GARRETT

Nancy, some people only feel important  
when they're keeping other people out.  
Back in my hometown, there was a bunch  
of girls who raised pedigreed poodles.  
I really wanted to get in that crowd,  
but my dog was a mutt, so they wouldn't  
even talk to me.

NANCY

So you never got in their clique?

GARRETT

No, but my dog did. For the next ten  
years there wasn't a purebred poodle in  
the county.

NANCY

(SHE SMILES)

I see what you mean. It is kind of  
silly.

GARRETT

(RISING)

Come on, Nancy. Let's cut a flower  
for your hair.

(MRS. GARRETT AND NANCY START TO EXIT)

CINDY

(FOLLOWS THEM, DRIBBLING)

Or, if you want, we can shoot some  
baskets till Roger gets here.

(AND GARRETT, NANCY AND CINDY ARE GONE)

TOOTIE

Nat, how about you ~~and me~~ starting  
our own exclusive clique?

NATALIE

You and me? You call that exclusive?

TOOTIE

We will be, as soon as I find out all  
the secret stuff that the girls in 'The  
Group' do.

NATALIE

How are you gonna do that? You'll  
never get into Tumpy's room.

TOOTIE

Yes I will. It's as easy as one...

(AS SHE SAYS "ONE," SHE KNOCKS ONCE. AS SHE SAYS "TWO, THREE," SHE KNOCKS TWICE QUICKLY)

Two, three.

NATALIE

What is that?

TOOTIE

That's their secret knock.

NATALIE

How'd you find out?

TOOTIE

(POINTING TO EAR)

Lefty.

NATALIE

All righty.

(ON NATALIE'S REACTION, WE)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONESCENE THREEINT. HALL OUTSIDE TUMPY'S ROOM - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)

(BLAIR AND SUE ANN ARE OUTSIDE TUMPY'S DOOR,  
ABOUT TO ENTER)

SUE ANN

Oh, boy, wait till I write my mom about  
this. She thrives on acceptance.

BLAIR

(A MILD WARNING)

Sue Ann, these girls are kind of worldly  
and laid back. Don't be so enthusiastic  
about everything.

SUE ANN

(DROPS SMILE, BECOMES LISTLESS)

Right. Laid back.

BLAIR

I said laid back...not dead. You'll  
be fine.

(BLAIR KNOCKS A 'SECRET KNOCK.' THE EXACT  
KNOCK OF TOOTIE. WE HEAR A SLIDE BOLT BEING  
PULLED BACK AND THE DOOR OPENS. SUE ANN  
STARES. BLAIR MOTIONS TO ENTER AND THEY DO)

ACT ONESCENE FOURINT. TUMPY'S ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS ACTION)

(THIS ROOM IS DIFFERENT. WE SEE HANGING PLANTS, POSTERS, ETC. TUMPY IS SEVENTEEN. SHE IS EATING FROM A BAG OF POTATO CHIPS. A TINY TV IS ON. EMILY AND GAIL, WHO IS AN EXTRA, ARE SEATED IN THE ROOM, SPACED OUT. WE HEAR THE 'SECRET KNOCK.' TUMPY OPENS THE DOOR)

BLAIR

Hi.

(SNIFFS)

And you certainly are.

(WE REALIZE THAT TUMPY IS SLIGHTLY SPACED)

TUMPY

You've got some catching up to do.

(TUMPY BOLTS DOOR)

EMILY

Really.

SUE ANN

It's great to be part of 'The Group.'

TUMPY

(TO SUE ANN)

You do grass?

SUE ANN

(SHE SMILES)

No, but I know it isn't mowing the lawn.

(BLAIR REACTS EMBARRASSED)

TUMPY

Do you have the joint I gave you?

BLAIR

(PRODUCES IT FROM LIPSTICK HOLDER)

Yeah. It's right here.

EMILY

Wait a minute, I see a roach.

BLAIR

(REACTS, TERRIFIED)

Where? I hate bugs.

TUMPY

(BENDS DOWN, GETS ROACH)

A roach is what's left of a joint,  
dummy.

BLAIR

Oh sure. That kind of roach.

EMILY

I'll get the bong.

(SHE PRODUCES A SMALL, PLASTIC BONG)

SUE ANN

Listen, I don't know if I want to  
smoke, Tumpy.

BLAIR

She's a little scared.

TUMPY

Don't be. It's natural. That's why  
it's called 'grass.'

EMILY

It's not like booze which turned my  
father's liver into a hockey puck.

(TUMPY STRIKES A MATCH, AS WE HEAR)

SFX: SECRET KNOCK ON DOOR

(TUMPY BLOWS OUT THE MATCH)

TUMPY

That must be Bitsy.

(TUMPY UNBOLTS THE DOOR AND OPENS IT.

TOOTIE SKATES RIGHT IN)

TOOTIE

You better bolt it up, Tump.

(TUMPY BOLTS IT)

BLAIR

Tootie!

TOOTIE

So, this is how the other half lives.

SUE ANN

What are you doing here?

TOOTIE

(TAKES OUT A SMALL PAD AND SITS DOWN)

Mrs. Garrett wants to know if you prefer  
an eight track or a cassette player on  
the stereo.

TUMPY

Hey, I've got a stereo to sell. Tell  
Old Garrett it's a steal at \$175.

(SHE POINTS AT AN IMPRESSIVE LOOKING STEREO)



BLAIR

Tumpy, you told me your parents paid  
\$500 for that.

TUMPY

(PUTS ARM AROUND TOOTIE)

What's money between friends?

TOOTIE

Does this mean I'm in 'The Group?'

TUMPY

(STILL SMILING)

No, it means I need the cash.

TOOTIE

Okay.

(SPOTS BONG)

Hey, isn't this one of those bong things  
I've seen at the record store?

(BLAIR AND SUE ANN REACT)

What do you hit it with to make it bong?

TUMPY

(GIGGLES)

She's a riot. You don't hit it. It  
hits you.

(SHE LAUGHS)

BLAIR

(COVERING UP)

You put jelly beans in it.

TUMPY

Let's show her what it really does.  
(TUMPY TAKES BONG, LIGHTS MATCH. BLAIR  
BLOWS IT OUT)

BLAIR

She's too young for that.

TOOTIE

To burn jelly beans. I am not.

BLAIR

(HELPING HER OUT OF THE ROOM)

Goodbye, Tootie.

TOOTIE

(AS SHE'S BEING ROLLED OUT)

Sheesh! I'm out before I'm in.

(AND TOOTIE IS GONE)

BLAIR

Tumpy, what's wrong with you? You don't  
offer a kid Tootie's age, pot.

TUMPY

I was just kidding.

(EATING CHIPS, TO SUE ANN)

You're gonna love grass. You know what's  
great about turning on? You get these  
clear, fully formed...

BLAIR

Thoughts.

TUMPY

And the ideas just seem to...

BLAIR

Flow.

EMILY

(AGREEING)

Really. Pot makes you so creative.

(DURING THAT, TUMPY LIGHTS THE ROACH)

SUE ANN

Boy, I could stand to be creative. I'm hung up on a 20 page book report I have to write on 'Moby Dick.'

TUMPY

(HOLDING ROACH)

Here's your answer.

(TAKES A PUFF)

Not bad. But, with my stereo money, I'm gonna buy a lid of the best Hawaiian grass.

(HANDS ROACH TO BLAIR)

Here.

BLAIR

I think I'll wait till you get that good Hawaiian stuff. You know me, I never go second class.

TUMPY

You know what I think? I think you're chicken.

BLAIR

I'm not chicken. I just don't feel like getting spaced and giggling at stupid things and forgetting how to finish a thought. And look at Gail.

(GAIL WAVES, 'HI')

She's lost the power of speech. I'm gonna pass.

TUMPY

This stuff is too good to waste on you, anyway.

BLAIR

Let's go, Sue Ann.

EMILY

Sue Ann, you don't have to go anywhere. You're not Blair's puppet.

TUMPY

We invited you to be one of us, because of you, not because you're Blair's friend.

SUE ANN

Thanks.

BLAIR

Tumpy, you sneak, flattering Sue Ann just so she'll smoke with you.

SUE ANN

Whattaya mean, flattering me? You think I'm your puppet?

BLAIR

I didn't mean that.

TUMPY

Yes, she did. You have a mind of your own.

SUE ANN

I sure do.

TUMPY

You're not chicken like Blair.

(TO BLAIR)

Blair, you'll never know what you've been missing. Here. It's no big deal.

SUE ANN

You're right. One time isn't gonna kill me.

(SUE ANN GRABS THE ROACH AND TAKES A PUFF. HER EYES WIDEN AND SHE SWALLOWS. THEN SHE COUGHS VIOLENTLY)

BLAIR

So, that's what I've been missing.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE ONEINT. COMMON ROOM - DAY

(MOLLY, CINDY AND GARRETT ARE AT TUMPY'S STEREO. MOLLY IS READING A BOOKLET. NANCY IS AT TOP OF STAIRS)

GARRETT

So many instruments. When it comes to hi-fi, I'm low-fi.

NANCY

Mrs. Garrett, Sue Ann's feeling a little better. She'll be down in a few minutes.

GARRETT

That's good.

MOLLY

(READING FROM BOOK)

Ready, Mrs. Garrett?

GARRETT

Ready.

MOLLY

Einschtüpen der shteckdose!

GARRETT

(HOLDING UP ELECTRIC PLUG)

Let's hope this is the einshtupen.

(SHE PLUGS IT IN)

I just love Tumpy's stereo, but I wish  
it spoke English.

MOLLY

Drey den lauter knopf. That makes  
sense... 'louder knob.'

(MOLLY TURNS THE VOLUME KNOB)

SFX: MUSIC (LOUD)

(THE RADIO BLARES DEAFENINGLY. GARRETT  
REACTS IF WIDE-EYED PAIN)

GARRETT

AHHH!!

MOLLY

(TURNING IT OFF)

There, it works perfectly.

GARRETT

But, now my head doesn't.

MOLLY

This is a fantastic stereo. I can't  
understand why Tumpy sold it so cheap.

GARRETT

Neither can I. Maybe she flunked German. I would never have bought it except for the signed note from her mom.

(CHUCKLES)

Hope she didn't forget it.

CINDY

We only do that with report cards.

(BLAIR AND SUE ANN COME DOWNSTAIRS)

BLAIR

You sure you feel okay?

SUE ANN

Yeah, I'll be all right. And the good news is, I finished my book report in 30 minutes last night.

BLAIR

Twenty pages in 30 minutes?

SUE ANN

Yes, and if I say so myself, it's brilliant.

GARRETT

Sue Ann, how are you feeling?

BLAIR

She's feeling brilliant.

SUE ANN

Mrs. Garrett, you know 'Moby Dick?'



GARRETT

Intimately. A whale of a fella.

SUE ANN

I'm really proud of this book report.

Could you give me your opinion?

(SUE ANN HANDS GARRETT THE REPORT AND  
SMILES AT BLAIR)

GARRETT

Sure. 'Moby Dick' is one of my  
favorites.

(READING)

'The True Meaning of Moby Dick, by  
Sue Ann Weaver.'

(TURNS PAGE)

'Moby Dick was a white whale,'

(TURNS PAGE)

'with a big tail.'

(TURNS PAGE, GIVES SUE ANN A LOOK)

GARRETT (CONT'D)

(READING)

'Captain Ahab was a sea captain with  
one good leg.'

(TURNS PAGE)

'and one wood leg.'

SUE ANN

Is that what I wrote?

(HER OWN COMMENT)

GARRETT

It probably gets better.

BLAIR

It couldn't get worse.

GARRETT

(READING)

'The important thing about 'Moby Dick'  
is the symbolism. Think of Moby Dick,  
not as a whale, but as a humongous  
vanilla ice cream sundae, melting  
all over Captain Ahab.

(NO LONGER READING)

You're wrong, Blair. It did get worse.

(LIGHTLY TO SUE ANN)

Sue Ann, what have you been smoking?

(CHUCKLES AND TOSSES THE BOOK REPORT AT  
SUE ANN)

BLAIR

(COVERING FOR SUE ANN)

See, I told you she'd get a kick out  
of your joke.

SUE ANN

(GRABS REPORT BACK)

Glad you enjoyed it. I'd better get down to the library and finish the real one.

BLAIR

I'll go with you.

(THE TWO GIRLS EXIT. TOOTIE AND NATALIE ENTER, CARRYING BAGS THAT READ 'STEREO 'N STUFF')

TOOTIE

Mrs. Garrett, you should see what we got at the record store.

NATALIE

Three bong.

GARRETT

I never heard of that group. Are they punk rock?

TOOTIE

It's not a group. Look here. Bong. Bong. Bong. One for me, one for Natalie, and we bought one for you, too.

(TOOTIE PULLS THREE PLASTIC BONGS OUT OF A BOX)

NATALIE

Yeah. We're a three bong family.

GARRETT

(REACTS, BUT KEEPING HER COOL)

Girls, do you know what these are used for?

TOOTIE

Sure. You can put jelly beans in 'em.

NATALIE

I'm gonna put rootbeer in mine. It comes with a built-in straw.

GARRETT

I don't want to look a gift bong in the mouth, but why did you girls buy these?

TOOTIE

We thought that if we couldn't be in 'The Group,' at least we could have the same stuff.

GARRETT

You mean the girls in 'The Group' have these?

TOOTIE

I don't know about all of them, but I saw one in Tumpy's room.

GARRETT

Oh.

TOOTIE

And, Molly, don't tell me jelly beans  
are hazardous to your health.

GARRETT

Girls, what people use these things for  
is ... Smoking marijuana.

TOOTIE & NATALIE

Marijuana?!!

GARRETT

I could wring someone's neck! How  
can they sell this garbage to kids?  
There ought to be a law.

TOOTIE

We didn't know what it was for!

GARRETT

But you can bet the girls in 'The  
Group' did. Now, not a word to  
anyone about this till we talk  
to Mr. Bradley.

TOOTIE

(TOOTIESQUE)

There's gonna be trouble.

NATALIE

(NATALIESQUE)

Make that a double.

(THEY EXIT, AS WE)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE TWOINT. TOOTIE'S ROOM - DAY (THREE HOURS LATER)

(BRADLEY AND GARRETT ARE INSPECTING THE  
GIRLS' BELONGINGS. ALL ARE PRESENT,  
EXCEPT BLAIR AND SUE ANN)

GARRETT

Mr. Bradley, this surprise inspection  
is an invasion of privacy.

BRADLEY

Mrs. Garrett, smoking pot is illegal.  
When you're breaking the law, there is  
no privacy.

GARRETT

There must be a way of handling this  
with more dignity instead of treating  
the girls like criminals.

(GIRLS REACT)

BRADLEY

This is very serious, and it calls for  
stern measures. Tootie, you're next.

GARRETT

(LIFTING OUT HOT PLATE FROM TOOTIE'S BOX)

One hot plate...

BRADLEY

Which violates our insurance policy.

GARRETT

(CONTINUING, LIFTING OUT A HUGE SKILLET)

...one skillet...

BRADLEY

Which violates the rule against cooking  
in the rooms.

GARRETT

(CONTINUING)

...and eight cans of jalapeno bean  
dip. Which violates your stomach.

BRADLEY

Why do you need all that bean dip?

TOOTIE

I like to entertain.

(NANCY STEPS UP, CARRYING HER BOX)

NANCY

I guess I'm next.

(NANCY HANDS BRADLEY HER BOX)

BRADLEY

(TAKES OUT A BOOK AND A PAPERBACK)

'FEAR OF FLYING', 'LUSTY LADIES AND  
MEN OF STEEL.'

GARRETT

I hope that's the history of Pittsburgh.

TOOTIE

Why are some of the pages folded down?

NATALIE

Those must be the good pages.

TOOTIE

It looks like an accordion.

(BLAIR AND SUE ANN ENTER)

SUE ANN

What's everybody doing here?

BRADLEY

I'm glad you're back. We can inspect  
your room next.

BLAIR

Why? What are you looking for?

BRADLEY

Dope. We already found some in Tumpy's  
room and she and her roommates are  
being expelled.

(BLAIR AND SUE ANN REACT)

BLAIR

That's awful!

GARRETT

It's heartbreaking. Mr. Bradley called  
their parents, and they're coming to  
take them home.

BRADLEY

Sorry Blair, but I'll have to ask you  
to empty your purse on the table.



BLAIR

Mr. Bradley, you don't suspect me?

BRADLEY

I don't play favorites. I suspect everyone. And you are a member of 'The Group.' Mrs. Garrett, will you do the honors?

GARRETT

If you insist. Blair?

(SHE EMPTIES HER PURSE, WHICH IS LOADED WITH STUFF)

BRADLEY

Wait a minute here.

(HE PICKS UP TWO LIPSTICKS)

Two lipsticks?

(SUE ANN QUICKLY GRABS 'THE ONE')

SUE ANN

Mr. Bradley, that one's mine.

BLAIR

(TAKES IT BACK)

No it isn't. They're both mine.

TOOTIE

That's class. One for each lip.

(HE EXAMINES FIRST LIPSTICK, THEN THE FAKE ONE. HE READS THE TUBE)

BRADLEY

'High Lady?' That doesn't sound like  
you, Blair.

SUE ANN

I gave it to her.

BRADLEY

(HE TOUCHES LIPSTICK PART)

This isn't even lipstick.

(HE PULLS IT APART)

A secret hiding place.

(HE EMPTIES IT, NOTHING COMES OUT)

What do you keep in here?

BLAIR

Mad money.

BRADLEY

(SUSPICIOUSLY)

It's empty.

TOOTIE

(TO NATALIE)

I guess it got angry and left.

(GIRLS LAUGH)

(BRADLEY LOOKS AT BLAIR AS HE HANDS LIPSTICK  
BACK. HE TURNS TO GARRETT)

BRADLEY

Girls, it's too bad that we needed an  
inspection, but I'm glad that you all  
passed it.

GARRETT

Thank heavens.

BRADLEY

Now, take all your contraband over to  
the storage room.

(THE GIRLS START FILING OUT WITH THEIR BOXES)

BRADLEY

And I'll go downstairs and disconnect  
Tumpy's stereo. My first explosion  
at Eastland. I don't suppose they ever  
get easy.

(BRADLEY EXITS. TOOTIE AND NATALIE PICK  
UP THE BOX WITH THE BONG AND POSTERS)

NATALIE

Where should we dump these bongs,  
Mrs. Garrett?

GARRETT

(ANGRY)

I'll take care of those, Natalie. I'm  
gonna show that record store a new way  
to return merchandise.

(MENACINGLY WITH BONG)

And it's gonna be painful.

(GARRETT EXITS WITH TOOTIE AND NATALIE)

SUE ANN

That was a close call. What made you  
get rid of that joint?

BLAIR

Watching you last night. I realized I didn't want anything artificial in my life. I'm gonna stick to being high on me.

(SHE LOOKS IN MIRROR)

SUE ANN

Me too.

BLAIR

Sorry, Sue Ann, I sure didn't do you a favor getting you into The Group.

SUE ANN

I'll take my share of the blame on that.

(GARRETT, NATALIE AND TOOTIE ENTER)

GARRETT

That's a tough way for those girls to learn a lesson, getting kicked out of school.

TOOTIE

I've never seen you look so sad, Mrs. Garrett.

GARRETT

I'm not sad. I'm damn mad.

(THE GIRLS REACT)

Sorry, but I'm furious that those bright,  
young girls would mess up their lives  
over dope.

(THREATENLY)

And if I ever catch any of you being  
as stupid as that...

BLAIR

You won't.

SUE ANN

For sure.

GARRETT

And Blair, from now on, make sure your  
lipsticks have lipstick inside.

BLAIR

Right, Mrs. Garrett.

TOOTIE

(HOLDING UP A PLASTIC BAG OF JELLY BEANS)

Gee, now I've got all these jelly  
beans and no where to put them.

NATALIE

We'll find a place.

(ALL THE GIRLS GATHER AROUND GRABING JELLY  
BEANS)

GARRETT

Well, our group is back together again.

Save me an orange one.

(SHE HUGS GIRLS, AS WE)

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW

"Homework"

INT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

(BLAIR AND SUE ANN)

BLAIR

Hey, Sue Ann, who wrote "The Hollow  
Men?"

SUE ANN

(LOOKS UP, ANNOYED)

T.S. Eliot.

BLAIR

Thanks.

(SUE ANN GOES BACK TO HER BOOK)

What about "Leaves of Grass?"

SUE ANN

(MORE ANNOYED)

Walt Whitman. I'm trying to read.

Don't you have some homework to do?

BLAIR

(SMILING IMPISHLY)

Not any more!

(BLAIR TURNS LAMP OUT. IT'S TOTALLY DARK)

SUE ANN

Hey!

FADE OUT: